Country Folks (feat. Colt Ford)

Bubba Sparxxx

Country fried baptized in gravy
cant wash off what the good lord made you
no matter how far that highway goes
an old dirt road will get you home (come on)
if you can see it in their eye when they try to lie
if your the bullet hole in the stop sign kind
then I'm right there with ya put your drinks up high
for my country folks(hey)
my country folks (hey)
Im out here on a thousand acre plot of land
and i cant hear em hating on me I'm a modest man
talking with jimmie matheson he got a plan
and when he talk i listen to him
thats a lot of man
he said we need to take it back to the root of it
i put on for the country thats the truth of it
Im talkin last millenium we was repping it
before anybody had accepted it
we introduced them to the cooler on the tailgate
full of cold natty light playing satellite
a little dave while we misbehave ok
once we figure the game out we go play
a generation of people that love tupac
and hank, we banging it in the boondocks
now put your drink in the air if you ain't scared
them folks been doing that think yeah
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then I'm right there with ya put your drinks up high
for my country folks(hey)
my country folks (hey)See me an bubba we been doin this a long while
it sure seems alot longer than a country mile
hollywood looked good full of fake friends
i never thought we could ever be here again(we back)
Time heals, one fell one came up
back together son, we gonna tear this thing up
a lot of talkers, i ain't gotta name em
they wanna be us, hell i cant blame em

so looky here cold beer on the tailgate
been doing this for some years, yall so late
bangin outcast and a lil george straight
hot damn colt ford back with Bubba kCountry fried baptized in gravy
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then I'm right there with ya put your drinks up high
for my country folks(hey)
my country folks (hey)Everything really funny till the money comes
now they want some
and they aint want it none
and thats just how the thing go when you git r done
yeah we did it son
yeah we did it son
we was drinkin jim beam by the handle
me and steven heard they loadin up ammo
bumpin goodie mob, realtree camo
this white boy really think hes rambo
cut the beat on, bet his ass jam though
dont like it, straight to hell is where you can go
12 pointer hangin right above the mantel
you dont like the program change the channelCountry fried baptized in gravy
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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